lass County Republican.

VOLUME II.

DOWAGIAC, CASS COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1859.

NUMBER ?

The Republican,

Is Published every Thursday, At Downgine, Cass County, Michigan. OFFICE:

Terms of Subscription.

To office and mail subscribers \$1,50 per annum, syamman IN Anvance.
5 copies to one Post Office address, \$6,00. When left by the Carrier, Fifty Cents additith be charged on regular rates.

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Jon Wonx of every description neatly exe-sted with promptness, on the most favorable rms. Orders solicited.

Business Directory.

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nking and Exchange Office, Downgiac, Mich. Buy and sell Exchange, Gold, Bank Notes, and

DOWAGIAC NURSERY. SEELEY & COLE, having established the in the Nursery Business in this village, will fur-nish to order Fruit and Ornamental Trees. Law ton Blackberries, Cheery Currants, Grape Vines, Evergreens, and every variety of Shrubbery.

ug from the Post Office.
T. P. SEELEY, M. D.
WM. P. COLE.

JOHN PIPER. mbrotype Artist. Likenesses taken on short no-tice, and warranted not to fade. Children's pic-tures taken in one second. Operating in Rooms over F. J. Baam & Co.'s Clothing Store, Dowagiac, Mich. Also, fine Boots made to

P. D. BECKWITH, achinist and Engineer. Foundry and Machine Shop at the foot of Front street, near the rail-road bridge, Downgiac, Mich.

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Office, at his Residence, Downgiac, Micht

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DR. E. R. ALLEN, Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist. All work warranted to give satis-faction. Office over Brownell's Hardware Store, Front Street,

CLARK & SPENCER, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, and Solicitors in Changery. Office in G. C. Jones & Co.'s Block, Downgine, Michigan. Especial attention given to collections throughout the North-west.

James M. Spencer.

MERCHANTS. GEORGE RAPLEE. euler in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Silver Plated Ware, Gold Pins, Cutlery and Musical Instruments, Front street, Downgine, Mich. -

A. N. ALWARD, eneral Dealer in Books, Stationery, Periodicals, Wall Paper, Window Shades, Wrapping Paper, Pocket Cutiery, &c. Dennison Block, Dowagiac,

H. W. RUGG,

Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks and Plated Ware, Front St., Downgiac, Mich. Strict personal attention paid to repairing Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. All work warranted. G. C. JONES & CO.,

calers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Grockery, Glassware, Hats and Caps. From Street, Dowagiae, Mich. F. G. LARZELERE,

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoe s, Huts and Caps, Glassware, Paints as rdware, &c., &c. Front Street, Down Маниоти Sтопк. H. E. ELLIS,

Dry Goods, Groceries, Fancy Goods and Shoes, and Yankee Notions. From Dowagiac, Mich. IRA BROWNELL,

ardware, Tinware, Stoves, Agriculture its, &c., &c. Front Street, Downgia

Michigan Central Railroad.

SENGER TRAINS on the Michigan Cen-il Railroad, on and after Monday, April ains will leave Downgian as follows:

TRAINS EASTWARD.

TRAINS WESTWARD.

Wall Paper.

From the N. Y. Evening Post. The Oberlin Rescue.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of a certain sum of money secured to be paid in and by a certain Mortgage Indenture, executed by Samuel M. Bear, of St. Joseph County, Michigan, to Marcus Sherrill, of Cass County, in said State, dated the first day of June, A. D., 1855, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of Cass county aforesaid, on the second day of June, A. D., 1855, at 6½ o'clock, P. M., in Book F., of Mortgages, on pages 49 and 50, on which Mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of two hundred and twenty-seven dollars and forty-seven cents, and the time for the payment of said sum having expired, and no suit or proceeding at law or in chancery having been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof, Notice is therefore hereby given, that, by virtue of a power of sale in said Mortgage contained, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the premises described in said Mortgage, towit: The equal undivided one-half of the east half of the north-cast quarter of section thirteen, (13), in township six (6), south of range fourteen (14) west, containing eighty acres of land more or less, situated in Cass County, in the State of Michigan, will be sold at public vendue at the outer door of the Court House, in the Village of Cassapolis, in said county, on Saturday, the 36th day of July, A. D., 1856, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, in foreclosure of said Mortgage.

MARCUS SHERRILL, Mortgagee, Dated April 22, 1857.

PROBATE NOTICE. on Bushnell was convicted at Cleveland, O., crime of siding John, an alleged slave, to escape through Ohio to Canada, and to regain his

MORTGAGE SALE.

And, whereas, no commissioners have been ppointed to examine and adjust the claims against

ately preceding said settlement.
C. SHANAHAN, Judge of Probate.

PROBATE NOTICE.

GUARDIAN SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a li-cense granted by Chifford Shanahan, Judge of the Probate Court, for the County of Case, in the State of Michigan, I shall offer for sale at publi-auction, the undivided two-fifths of the south-wes-

auction, the undivided two-nites of the south-we quarter of the north-east quarter of section third four in township five, south of range fifteen we in Cass County, Michigan, on Satarday, the cleven day of June next, between the hour of nine o'clo in the forencon, and the setting of the sun of it some day, on the premises above described, as if property of Mary A. Nott and Ann Mott, min

April 28, 1859.

property of Mary A. Mott and Ann Mott, minor children of Zopher Mott, deceased.

GEO. RAPLEE,

WATCH MAKER & REPAIRER

MUSIC! MUSIC!

CLOCKS!

time keepers, and all other articles usually kept in a Jewelry Store. I have located myself perma-mently in N. B. Hollister's Drug Store. Hopairing done on the best and most reasonable

WORK WARRANTED.

LIVE AND LET LIVE.

I have but one price.

GEORGE RAPLEE.

Downgiae, Mich. Dec. 16, 1858. july3-vI-ly

NEW SPRING

Summer Millinery.

Mrs. Harley & Foster,

(One door West of F. A. Steblins' Store,)

HAVE just received a large and most beautiful Stock of

Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers,

H. BIGELOW,

A THE Old Stand opposite the Freight House, Manufactures, and keeps constantly on hand, all kinds of Cabinet and Chair Furniture, amongst which may be found

Sofas, Centre and Card Tables,

Blanks! Blanks!!

Blanks of all Kinds.

nd on excellent paper.

BEPUBLICAN OFFICE.

Downgiac, February 24th, 1859. feb24-44

E have now on hand, and shall consta keep a large supply of

oracing Warranty Deeds, Mortgages, Chattle tgages, Land Coutracts, Leases, and Justices' eks, generally. Also, a large lot of Road War-ts. All our Blanks are got up in good style,

- AND --

Has constantly on hand a full assort Oment of WATCHES & JEWELRY

ROXY HORTON, Guardian,

May 27, 1850.

To lands where speeds Ohio's flood, Which guarded from the foot of slave The soil once wet with patriot blood? Was it for this our fathers bled,

And left their graves as patriot mounds-From trans-Atlantic masters fled, Here trembling crouch, like whining hound

Is it a crime on freedom's soil To aid the man who would be free? Shall we denounce far-distant spoil, Ourseless hunt men to slavery?

Ye pilgrims to Old England's Tower, Who freeze before the axe and wheel-Rude relies now of brotal power-The dangeon, screw, judicial steel:

Go to your own proud prairie home, Your home of boasted liberty; And standing 'neath the heaven's broad dome See bloodier tools of tyranny. The soulless judge, indictments, law,

Inventious framed with cunning skill-Far deadlier than the links which gnaw And chafe the freeman's tameless will. The plain which 'neath free armies shook

appointed to examine and adjust the claims against said estate:

Notice is therefore hereby given that the first Saturday in July next, has been appointed by said court for examination and adjusting the claims against said estate, and for final settlement of the same, at the Probato Office, in Cassapolis, of said county, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place all persons having claims against said estate will present them to said court for final settlement. Are now the hunting grounds for men: Unchained the flowers, the wind, the brook-There men are forced to slaves again. Oh, men! roll back this cursed tide;

Assert the manhood God once gave; Stand on free ground its crown and pride; Be something more than Slavery's slave! And it is hereby ordered that the above notice be published in the Cass County Republican, once in each week for four weeks in succession immedi-All honor to that hero band!

Your thorny crown is rosy bright: With Hampden, Sydney, now ye stand, Judicial martyrs to the right.

Confidences and Confessions.

BY E. W. DEWEES. The clear, cheerful fire glowed warm

er and brighter as the darkness of the winter evening gathered without. Cousin Harry and I sat cosily beside

PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—County of Cass Probate Court. — Whereas application has been made to the said court by George W. Jones administrator of the estate of Henry Jones, deceased, for the final settlement of his administration accounts in said estate: And, whereas, no commissioners have been appointed to examine and adjust the claims against said estate: Notice is therefore hereby given, that the third Monday in June next, has been appointed by said court for examining and adjusting the claims against said estate, and for final settlement of the same, at the Probate Office, in Cassapolis, of said county, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place all persons having claims against said estate will present them to said court for final settlement.

And it is hereby ordered that the above notice be published in the Cass County Republican, once in each week for four weeks in succession immediately preceding said *ettlement.

C. SHANAHAN, Judge of Probate.

May 18th, 1859.

My eyes were fixed on the glowing arms around his neck and wept bittercoals: but now and then I could not ly. help stealing a glauce at cousin Harry's of his long reverie.

He was in a right dreamy mood, and emotions swept across his manly features.

I too, as I sat there looking demurely into the fire, had certain little dreams of my own. Did I mention that cousin Harry was not my cousin-only a ward of the latest and most approved of my father's, brought up in our family, to whom that title was given by Neck and Feb Chains, Gold and Silver Penells, Keys, Thimbles, Spectacles, Fobs. Lockets and Flated ware of the best quality. of my father's, brought up in our famdreaming.

Accordians, Flutes, Fifes and all kinds, down to the Jewsharp. by saying. Just received a large and full assortment of Clocks, eight day and thirty hour Clocks, get up in good and improved styles, that go ahead of any thing ever offered in this Market and warranted good

"Come and sit here by me, cousin Olive, I want to tell you something." I, went and took a low seat at his feet, and leaned my head against his knees, as I had done from childhood. Dear cousin Harry how I loved him! He passed his hand caressingly over

my curls and said : "Olive, did I ever speak to you about Miss Ruthersford-Miss Mary Ruthersford?"

" No. consin."

" And yet I never had, and do not But this is proof," he added, laughing, hearts feel most when the lips speak not,' is true. If I have not spoken to prompted her to unite herself to anoth- cast a glance on me?" and other Millinery Goods, which for quality and price cannot be excelled in Cass county. From their long experience in the above business, they flatter themselves they can do work as well and self a little lower than any other establishment in They most cordially extend an invitation to the Ladies of Dowagiac and the country round, to call at their shop and see for themselves.

Cleaning, Bleaching, Pressing, Trimming and Repairing, done on short notice and liberal terms.

MRS. HARLEY & FOSTER.

Dowagiac, April 14, 1859.

Dowagiac, April 14, 1859.

See a set the too much to discuss for tune of the new lover might be his attraction, for fear of paining Harry; but apart from all feminine jealousy, that is my view of the case, from which nothing can ever change me. CABINET & CHAIR FURNITURE, and each day that I spent in her socie-I fell in love with her."

Bareaus, Tables, Stands, Bedsteads and Chairs of all kinds, &c. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine his stock, and learn prices before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Matrasses kept constantly on hand or furnished to order. Repairing of all kinds done on short notice.

Having a first class, 6 horse power, Steam Engine in operation, I am prepared to do all kinds of Tenxiso on short notice.

Bowagiac, Sept. 20, 1858. country," continued he, " and this very a queen. view. An hour from this time sees me know how to confort me. How should by the following speech: the happiest man in America or the you understand so well what I feel and most miserable."

I clasped my arms tightly round "I have had a similar sorrow my-

THAT NEW WALL PAPER is going off like hot cakes. People will do well to call and make selections white the assortment is full. with playful tenderness, and rising himit !"
self, he raised me too, and kissing my Downgiae, March 16, 1859. A. N. ALWARD. check, said,

he was gone. How much there was to more secure. me in the one word I had spoken-

return as I at first intended to do.

so swollen with crying, that I knew it self. been to me, till my heart ached.

ill and feverish, and I kept my room all was deepening. I could not mistake day. But the suspense was intolerable the glance with which his eyes rested to me-I longed to hear Harry's voice upon me-the bright smile which welagain, even though his words struck to comed my approval - the delight he my heart like daggers-therefore when took in everything I did or said. the darkness of twilight came I thought My both day-dreams and fireside I might venture; so I slipped on a dreams came back to me, sweeter than wrapper and stole down stairs to the ever. little sitting-room where I knew he We both of us retained our old habwould be sitting by the fireside.

thing by his face as I entered-bui per- it had now been long since he had alhaps that was because I had not cour- luded to the past. age to half look.

I slipped in very softly behind him, tled on the sofa by his side, with my ning in our usual places. face screened behind his shoulder.

I thought he would be surprised, or pleased to see me-or at least I expect. garding me. ed him to speak to me, but he never said a word-he sat still, looking into the fire.

Then I knew how it was-he had reit, enjoying the pleasant warmth, and ceived a bitter-a terrible disappointgiving full rein to our wandering fan- ment. My heart smote me-what were my girlish griefs compared with the He was leaning back dreamily in his deep, manly sorrow which shadowed easy-chair-I, silently musing apposite that dear beloved face? I realized is fragrantly false, or if not, he added fatten on my fruit, and on my poultry, easy-chair—I, silently musing apposite that dear beloved face? I realized that to see Harry unhappy was to me that to see Harry unhappy was to me ones, reader) resting on the low fender.

I realized that dear beloved face? I realized that to see Harry unhappy was to me ones, reader) resting on the low fender.

I realized that dear beloved face? I realized that to see Harry unhappy was to me ones, reader) resting on the low fender.

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I realized that to see Harry unhappy was to me ones, reader) resting on the low fender.

face, in order to conjecture the subject gentle smile, and merely said,, as he drew me to him.

wards he added, in a sterner voice.

bravely and cheerfully he bore himself; Consent to be mine now, and forever." with his love, and pleaded with her for never can I give up my first love." him. But for this it was quite too late. Harry looked deeply pained and Miss Ruthersford was already engaged grieved. I was torturing that noble

ry suffer, I had one consolation. He ment's farther trifling to delay its apdid not brood in moody silence over his proaching happiness. I therefore addisappointment; heloved to talk with me ded softly, particulars of his acquaintance with insist upon my choosing a second ?" Miss Rutherford. Of the pleasant days when they traveled together-of the exceeding loveliness and of the many little incidents on which he founded ed, a little snappishly, "it was all true nie little incidents on which he founded his hopes, his almost certainty of her preference and of his utter inability to account for the fickleness which had prompted her to unite herself to anothwish to have any secrets from my cousin. little incidents on which he rounded his hopes, his almost certainty of her enough—but why must I be put to the "that the old line which, says, 'The preference and of his utter inability to blush, by being made to confess how

Be that as it may, Harry thought her ty I admired her more. In short, Olive, perfection; he sorrowed and grieved for her; and I had enough to do to con-"Yes," said I. I was glad to be sole him. Oh, how thankful I felt to able to utter even that one word, and know that I had power to do so. And so glad that my face happened to be when I succeeded in chasing the gloom turned so that Harry could not see it. | clouds from his brow, and I saw him "She has just returned to this smiling and cheerful, I felt as happy as

One day he said to me,

need-how have you learned ?"

"Thank you, dear Olive, for your pitying interest. I knew what he was sympathy. I am going now-give me thinking of, and a blush never failed to rise to my cheek, for I trembled for "Farewell, Harry," I whispered and my secret, which was, however, never

Harry's mind, gradually regained a more buoyant tone. His thoughts were I did not sit up to wait for Harry's no longer confined to a single painful topic, and he began once more to take By the time I began to expect him, an interest in what was passing around my head ached so, and my eyes were him. He became more like his former

would not do for him to see me. So I We were very much together; the went to bed, and laid awake the whole sorrow we had shared together had night through, and thought of cousin made us very near and dear to each Harry, and how kind he had always other, and-I am afraid I was a very conscious maiden, but I began to fan-The next morning I was really quite cy that the interest Harry took in me

it of musing by the twilight fire. It Yes, he was there, and sitting very was at that time and place that most of quiet and still. I could not tell any. Harry's confidence had been made, but

and before he could see me, was nes- was still agreeable as we sat one eve- fairest dames of Sicily, and as the

After a long silence I chanced to look "Olive," he said, abruptly, "do you

believe in second love?" "Sometimes, in a man," I replied, carelessly: "in a woman, nevre." Harry was silent for a few moments;

and then said, "Your first position is true, Olive.

"Do not swear, Harry," said I; "it's wicked and besides, I greatly mistake Harry turned then with such a kind if you do not soon wish that vow unregistered."

He did not heed the light tone of my "Do not cry, my poor little Olive, reply, but continued earnestly.

transitory. The love which has grown "Yes, it is all over now, and I must in my heart for you is founded on surer free lunches!" bear my disapointment like a man." foundations. It is entwined with eve-He did bear it like a man. I saw ry fibre of my being. Olive, I could and understood all his struggles-his no more give you up than I can part stern endurance of his sorrow. I saw with life itself. Dearest let the past,

I loved him more and more; and yet I "I can consent to a great deal, Harwas sorry for him, that if I had tho't ry," said I, giving him my hand, "but it would be of any use, I would have can never consent to give up my past-Harry broke the long silence at last gone myself to the lady whom he blessed my dear, beautiful past—and never, me while I feast upon—"

to another when she returned home. heart which had lately suffered so much. But much as I suffered in seeing Har- I had not the cruelty even by a mo-

on the theme nearest to his heart. He "How if I admit, Harry, that you less boy, with a craven heart and an books, to read to them at your liked to tell me again and again, all the were my first love? Would you then unpaid tailor's bill, shall he stand be- You cannot imagine how my Harry looked at me in astonishment. "But you told me-" he began.

tears actually stood in his eyes, "and Again the Germania Band broke should know how to do it, and prac have you indeed suffered for my sake? Was it thus you learned so well how to a Virginia reci. comfort me-selfish ungenerous creature that I was? But that is passed now," he continued, as he folded me in his arms, "henceforth it shall be me to play the part of comforter, and I will lady Caslida Q. de Montmorency shall blend in loving accord.—Life Maters see if I cannot make a lifetime devotion be my bride. And as truly as the fact ted. atone for anything you may have suf- that I eat not oysters in May or June fered in the past."

our years old, recently threw his ma-"My dear, kind Olive, how well you ternal relative into a fit of admiration

pound cake, sponge cake, and jelly the rheumatics. Some other time it cake, but I don't like stomach-ache." shall be yours to renew the love of this

Study," says Watts, " to make dry up!"

In the Old Church Tower,

In the old church tower Hangs the bell; And above it on the vane, In the soushine and the rain, . Cut in gold, Saint Peter stands, With the keys in his two hands, And all is well!

In the old church tower Hangs the bell; You can hear its great heart beat, Ah! so loud, and wild, and sweets As the parson says a prayer Over happy lovers thece, While all is well!

In the old church tower Hangs the bell, Deep and solemn. Hark! again, Ah! what passion, and what pain! With her hands upon her breast, Some poor soul has gone to rest Where all is well!

In the old church tower Hangs the bell quaint friend that seems to kn It is glad when we are wed, It is sad when we are dead, And all is well!

> Bertran the Avenger. A MODLE NOVELETTE.

There was a revel in the ancestral home of Count Bertram del Durazzo. The oders of a myraid flowers wafted The long winter had merged into a brilliancy of a myraid lamps east a halo zer Prietzel, wended his way through late, cold spring, and the cheering blaze of light over the marble brows of the the dark woods of Ildefonzo. up to find Harry's eyes earnestly re- Rosa's word for it, he would have loved Sir Guy. Thou hast a stout heart,

walked apart. There was a scorn in his eye, a frown on his forhead, and drop 'em? Ha! what is that?"

And a brickbat rattled against his scant cash in his porte-monaie. grinned to hear.

"Knaves, variets that ye are!" spoke he with closed teeth and clenched fist. I know it and feel in But your second "Ye drain the best of my vintage, ye

And he smote his iron heel upon the which circulates four million more copies than there are inhabitants in the known mosaic pavement.

"Star of my fathers, has it come to this; that I, Count Bertram del Durazzo, lord of the broad domain of Stepandfetchit, Knight of the spurs and County Palatine of the four Nations, his dreams were evidently pleasant ones do not cry." He soothed me, caressed "Olive, the past has become to me should in my youth ere scarce forty-five pleasure with home ideas, as to think on the whole, though many varying me as if I had been a child. After- as a dream of something unreal and summers have whitend my flowing of it in connection with the home of

> He drew a dirk and-sheathed it. "Was it not enough that the lady the child will do so, unless bapt Caslida Q. de Montmorency spurned and pleasure, when he calls for them my suit and drove like a cur from her under the parental roof, respond—"Not roof with a burning heart and not a at home!" All home pictures should how keenly he suffered, and yet how be the pastI beseech you, for us both. bravely and cheerfully he bore himself: Consent to be mine now, and forever." soul, yea, scared it as was a hot poker. should be clean and joyous. And kneeling before your lustrious orb If home life is well ordered, the

> > "Ham Sandwiches," (We deem it necessary to state that and encourage their attempts to this interruption was the remark of the pictures. Drawing will

gnests.) And the Count went on-

"Well, what if I did?" I interrupt- II Grande, the master of the ceremo-

"Ha, ha!" broke forth the Count. July nor yet in August, will I keep my word! Even now a trusty minion waits without. I must hold converse with A veritable young gentleman, him. But first to dismiss these brawlers. Fair ladies and brave knights, it grieves me much to interrupt your joy, but I must beg ye to take your leaves. "I like most all kinds of cakes- Attribute it not to churlishness, Lut to shall be yours to renew the joys of this

drew me to him — "My poor little olive!"

My tears could no longer be quite restrained but Harry naturally misunders stood their cause. He patted my head with playful tenderness, and rising himself, he raised me too, and kissing my check, said,

the wnole of your carriage and discourse among men so engaging as may invite even strangers to love you, and allure them to love religion for your strained and others yet escorted by invite even them to love religion for your carriages, and others yet escorted by the word on many invite even strangers to love you, and allure them to love religion for your carriage, and others yet escorted by invite even them to love religion for your carriage, and others yet escorted by invite on should carriages, and others yet escorted by invite on Shakpeare, Milton, of the divine glory, the omnipotence, the evertness, and rising himself, he raised me too, and kissing my check, said,

The wnole of your carriage and discourse among men so engaging as may invite even strangers to love you, and allure them to love religion for your carriages, and others yet escorted by trusty watchman, since the hot air of Durazzo's eastle had given them a momentary vertigo. (Malicious people to mentary vertigo.)

The wnole of your carriage and discourse among men so engaging as may invite even strangers to love you, and allure them to love religion for your carriages, on deaths, others in dainty carriages, and others yet escorted by trusty watchman, since the hot air of Durazzo's eastle had given them a momentary vertigo. (Malicious people to enjoy life, avoid in punctual people. They impede to enjoy life, avoid they were drunk.)

The watch are with gray homewards, some mounted on gaily carriages, and others yet escorted by trusty watchman, since the hot air of Durazzo's eastle had given them a momentary vertigo. (Malicious people to exclaiming, as the word in the watch and the were drunk.)

The word is a distinct the watch and the watch and the were drunk. The watch and the watch and the watch and the

The door opened, and in there strode with slow and stately step an ancient

" Mat Mizenmast, lord love your

honor!" "Thy lineage?" "Why, lord love your honor's starry toplight, my old mother was a bomboat woman, and the old man sold 'baccy at

Wapping."
"Hast wealth?"

"Hast wealth?"

"Shiver my timbers your honor, if there's a shot in the locker."

"Wouldst do my bidding?"

"Well see here, your honor. I've smelt pitch'n tar for mor'n forty years, I've reefed the main galley top shrouds and never thought of Davy Jones' locker. I've furled halyard shrouds when my measurates were eating sale. when my messmates were eating salt junk in the companion way, and saw not Se-e-e-u-san! An' afore I'm food for fishes, I might as well swag a few

swipes."
"Tis well. Rare guerdon shall be thine. Harken miscreant. Though IIdefonzo's forest pass to-morrow even Sir Guy de Biddeford. He is my foe —and he must die. Wilt undertake the deed?"

"Aye, aye, your honor."

And the twain parted, each with dark thoughts in his heart.

It was a lonely night, and Cynthis shone within unusual radience, as Sir their incense on the gale, the dazzling Guy de Biddeford, Knight of the Salt-

fairest dames of Sicily, and as the "By my hailidom!" quoth he, "a proudest Sicilian cavaliers mingled with perilous night. There be stilettos unthem in the mazes of a redo wa, the sheated hereabout, or I am no true scene was one which, we have Salvator champion. No matter. Cheer thee. strong arm, and a cheroot within the But Count Bertram del Durazzo lordly mouth. And should sturdy knave

gazed upon the revellers with a mock-ing laugh, a laugh a demon would have "Ha! would'st thou, varlet! Nay, then have at thee!"

And they closed in deadly strife. And a phantom lobster winged its way across the air. (The above is, we regret to say, all

Pleasure at Home. A child may easily be led to associate ringlets, be compelled to cringe to these his play-mates. Certainly, if allowed fawnings sycophants and furnish them to do so he can as readily connect happiness with parents, brothers and si ters, as with those of other kin. And

And kneeling before your lustrious orb of heaven I took a terrible oath that ere to-morrow's morn she should be mine!—Her shrieks shall be music to me while I feast upon—"

It nome the is wen ordered, the children having, according to age, working-time, play-time, books, games, and household sympathies, they will love home, and find pleasure there.

Give the little ones slates and pencils old castilian who was serving the when noisy plays have lost their zest, or are unreasonable; and the art will be useful to them in all the business of "Full well I know the upstart strip-ling who has won her favor. 'Tis Sir Guy de Biddeford, Knight of the Saltzer Prietzel! And shall he, that beard- the pleasant ones you see in papers and tween me and my will? Gramercy! please them, and how it will bind them nary a time!"
"Gentlemen, promenade your partners, you know where!" shouted Jonas
now will last when the hills crumble.

Have them sing together, and sing with them songs and hymns. Let recount for the fickleness which had prompted her to unite herself to another.

I did not suggest that the superior of the new lover might be his first and of the new lover might be his long I thought of you below to you have to you have they you have to you hav forth in wild and weird strain, and the cally, too, as they may avoid much dis-flower of Sicily's lovliness stood up for comfort in future life. Let them work together in the garden-boys and girls -both need ont-of-door work.

> 237" Man dies, but nature is etc The seasons keep their appe day returns with its golden splendor and night with its eloquent mystery. The same stars which lit the ghastly battle-field of Troy-rough with t shone on the marble streets of im Rome, and on the sad eyes of Vir even. Gentles, an't please you now, sleepless in the living glow of insp